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 \* DUMB DORA \*  
 \*  
 \* (3 and 2 VER.) \*  
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 \* PROPERTY OF JOHNNIE SPEER. \*  
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# LET'S GO AROUND THE TOWN.

Let's go round the Town, and where the band is playing  
 We'll go hip-hur-rah-ing, and we'll turn things up-side down  
 Our heads will grow dizzy, keeping head-waiters busy  
 I promise you, We'll discover places that Columbus never found  
 Come on and drown your troubles in champagne bubbles,  
 While we're going around the town.

Soub.--Where can we go to pass the time away?

Girls--We know a very lively cabaret,

Soub. You'll have to lead me to it, I'm a jay  
 Show me the sight of it, I'll make a nite of it.

Girls--Let's go round and take in a show.

Soub. I'm with you wherever you go.

GIRLS--REPEAT FIRST CHO.

D U M B D O R A

CAST

GEORGE SOLAR ..... STRAIGHT  
JACK NAMES ..... JUVENILE  
JOHN B. NELSON ..... HEAVY  
  
MAYME ..... SOUBRETTE  
MIN ..... COMMEDENE

PROPS

Office desk  
Typewriter  
Waste basket  
Small model of gasoline saver  
Blue prints  
Lots of papers  
Telephone  
Set of keys  
Chairs  
Check  
Splints and bandages for George  
Crutch

SETTING

The office of the Solar and Names Automobile Assessory Co.

\_\_\_\_\_ C. D. \_\_\_\_\_  
3/4  
3/4  
3/4  
CHAIR CHAIR  
3/4 3/4  
3/4  
CHAIR DESK WASTE BASKET  
D. R.  
3/4 3/4  
F O O T L I G H T S

DUMB DORA

MAYME

(LOOKING AT WRIST WATCH AS JACK ENTERS C.) Say aren't you a little late this morning?

JACK

Just a little. But I'm afraid my parther is a little later than I. He hasn't been down yet hasn't he?

MAYME

No. I haven't seen George since his wife came and got him yesterday afternoon.

JACK

Poor George! If I had a wife like he has I'd shoot her.

MAYMER

I'll bet that's what you'll be saying about me after we're married, won't you?

JACK

Not much I won't. You've got brains, Mayme. Poor George! His wife is an absolute dumbell. Look how she's always butting into the business here. She thinks she has a business grain. Rats! She's just another one of those single track minds, and that track of hers is rusty besides.

MAYME

With George's wife and that invention of his he is about half crazy.

JACK

Yes, todays the big day for him. He thinks he can persuage old John B. Nelson to lend him the money for his patent and raw material to start the manufacturing. Say, Mayme, won't it look pretty good to be the wife of a partner in the greatest Auntomobile Assessory factory in the world? That's what you will be if this invention hits, and we get married. (THEY ARE IN EACH OTHERS ARMS)

GEORGE

(ENTERS C.) What are you doing? Wasting business hours love making?

JACK

What's the matter, George---all sore again this morning?

GEORGE

(SITTING DOWN) Aw that darn wife of mine any way. My wife is the dumbest woman in the world. She took five of my good suits of clothe out and gave them to a tramp---said she thought I didn't need them any more. And then for the past few months she has been nagging at me to let her learn to drive my car.

JACK

Well, why don't you?

GEORGE

Yes, why don't I? If I let that woman of mine drive our car I'd be spending half of my income on police court fines. I tell you a woman has no business driving a car---especially my wife; she's too rattle brained. My car wouldn't last two minutes with her at the wheel.

JACK

Too bad. Say, Mayme, go down stairs and get the mail, will you? (MAYME EXITS R.) Now listen, old timer, we've got to forget all about trival things and settle down to the one big thing--your invention. George, old boy, how much faith have you in your invention

GEORGE

All the faith in the world, Jack. For two solid years now I've been working on my idea and now it is perfected. It can't fail. You know it can't. It's proven itself to us, and now we must interest others. (TAKES SMALL STEEL MODEL FROM DESK DRAWER) Why with this little thing right here we are going to cut down the expense of gasoline for automobiles by half. This will absolutely save half the gas now wasted on cars though out the world. It will make us a million. All we need now is to get enough money to put it over. Money---the only thing we lack.

JACK

And we're not going to lack that long. I've sent for old JohnnB. Nelson to come here today. We'll show him what we've got, and I'm sure he'll make us the loan for a reasonable length of time and interest. He ought to be here soon.

NELSON

(ENTERS C.) The door was open so I just walked right in.

JACK

Certainly. Come right in, Mr. Nelson. We were just talking about You.

NELSON

Yes? Well, I thought I'd drop over and see your wonderful invention

JACK

Sure---say, George, we've got to go down and get the blue prints; they're in the garage.

GEORGE

All right---just sit down, Mr. Nelson, make yourself at home. There's the model right there. We'll get the blue print and be back in a minute. (EXIT L. WITH JACK)

NELSON

(LOOKS AT MODEL) Some idea---this gasoline saver if it would really work. (TAKES TELEPHONE IN HANDS AND QUIETLY LOOKS ABOUT) Central 2344 Hello, Barney. This is Nelson speaking (MAYME ENTERS UNSSEENS LISTENS) Say how fast can you copy a blue print for me if I bring it down to you? Well, there's a boob inventor wants me to lend him some money --he's got a gasoline saver. Well, if the thing works it worth plenty of money. I think I can get him to let me take it with me. Can you copy the blue print and tell me whetehr it's any good. All right. That way I'll be able to make some real money on the deal. I'll beat him to the patent. (MAYME EXITS ) Somebody's coming. Good bye. (HANGSMUP)

GEORGE

(ENTERS WITH ~~SMALL STEEL~~ BLUE PRINTS) Well, we've got 'em now. Now Here are the plans and the model. Now you see this little thing is right on the end of the exhaust. This pipe runs from the gas tank There's a vacuum on the inside of this. By connecting the two

3

gasoline is burned over twice and nothing is lost in the air. Now, Mr. Nelson, what we need is money. It's a safe and sound business. We want to start manufacturing right away. Why every car owner in the world will be glad to buy one of these for his car. It ought to completely revolutionize the automobile industry. Now all we need is ten thousand dollars.

NELSON

That's quite a sum. You know I have a friend who understands this kind of thing very thoroughly. Before I invest my money, I'd want him to look over the invention. Now if you'll let me take these plans to my house, I'll take very good care of them, he'll look them over and if he is in favor of it, why I'll make you the loan.

GEORGE

Well, that's fair enough, i

NELSON

(SMILING CRAFTILY) Very well, then I'll just take them with me now. Of course you can trust them with me---

MAYME

(COMING DOWN C.) No! Listen here, Jack, take those plans away from that ham hock. Listen, Jack, I heard him talking over the phone, and he told a friend of his that he would bring the blue prints--- get them copied and they'd beat you to the patent.

NELSON

Don't listen to her. She's lying. (POINTS FINGER AT HER)

MAYME

(BITES HIS FINGER) Don't call me a liar, you liar.

GEORGE

Maybe, Mr. Nelson, I had better take my plans myself and show your friend. Then--

NELSON

Nothing doing! Not a cent do you get unless I take those plans myself. If you want to believe the word of a cheap ten penny stenographer to that of an established business man very well. Think it over. I'll be going now. (UP TO DOOR C.) You little she-devil! (TO MAYME)

MAYME

You big he-devil! (HE EXITS)

JACK

The dirty pup! I might have known he'd try something like that. Well we'll put it over yet. Don't worry, George, he hasn't got all the money in the world. - Come on let's get a little bracer. Lucky thing for us that Mayme was here. She saved us. (PUTS ARMS AROUND HER) I tell you, George, I'm going to marry the brainiest little girl in the country.

GEORGE

That's what I thought when I married my wife, and look what she turned out to be.

JACK

Don't be a pessimist.

GEORGE

I can't help it. My wife's a pest, she keeps my life in a mist, therefore I'm a pessimist. (EXIT TOGETHER)

\*\*\*\*\* NUMBER ONE \*\*\*\*\*  
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MIN

(ENTERS R.) George! Oh, George, dear! I'm here.

MAYME

(DISCOVERED AT TYPEWRITER) George dear isn't here.

MIN

Oh hello, Mayme, how are you? Where's my husband?

MAYME

(CONTINUES WITH WORK PAYS LITTLE ATTENTION TO MIN EXCEPT TO MAKE A FEW WISE CRACKS AND THEN GO ON WITH WORK) He's attending to some business.

MIN

Oh, dear, I wish I could help him, but then he doesn't seem to want me to help him. Why do you know, Mayme, my husband actually refuses to let me drive the car. He says I'm not level headed enough to be a driver---I told him I didn't know you had to be a flat head to be a driver, drive a car.

MAYME

If you did, you'd be a good driver, wouldn't you? (STARTS WRITING)

MIN

What?

MAYME

(WRITING AWAY) Oh nothing.

MIN

I think I would be a good driver. Why I already know what the steering wheel is for.

MAYME

Oh, my God! (GIVES HER A LOOK)

MIN

I'd like to drive, help my husband run his business, be a club woman, and I wouldn't even mind running for Governor, do you know it?

MAYME

You mean you'd like to go into politics?

MIN

Oh I'm already in politics.

MAYME

(STOPPING A LITTLE SURPRISED \*) You are?

MIN

Yes, you see, I'm a democrat. George is a republican and I would have been too, but I got sore at him, and joined the Democrats for spite.

MAYME

Why make the Democrats suffer?

MIN

What?

MAYME

(WRITING AWAY) Oh nothing.

MIN

Oh I wish George would show up. I'm going to try and get him to let me have the car this afternoon.

MAYME

Well, what would you do with it if you had it?

MIN

Drive it of course.

MAYME

But you can't drive.

MIN

Oh, don't fool yourself. That's what George thinks, but our next door neighbor has been teaching me to drive, and I've kept it a secret. Do you know whenever my hubby leaves the car at home and walks to work, why I get it out and have our next door neighbor show me some more about it. Why he's got me so I can just open and shut the doors with out the least bit of trouble. Sh---sh---don't tell anyone yet I want to surprise George. If I can sneak the key out of his pocket I'm going to take the car and drive it around all afternoon, and then when he starts to go home tonight, why I'll just drive up in time to say, "Hello, Hubby, dear, hop in and I'll take you home.", Won't that be funny?

MAYME

Oh yes, George will get a big laugh out of that.

MIN

You know the funniest thing. Last week I went to back out of the garage and I went forward instead and went clear through the wall out into the chicken yard and killed George's favorite rooster. I sure was scared. I cooked the rooster for supper, and then when he came home and saw the carage I told him that we had an explosion and blew the wall out. And do you know he actually believed me? Wasn't he dumb? (LAUGHS) Oh but my goodness have I been bothering you?

MAYME

Oh no, not at all.

MIN

I didn't think I had. You know George says I talk too much, but I don't. I'm a woman of very few words. My you write fast. Your fingers just seem to fly over the keys. I wish I could do that.

MAYME

(TAKING A PAPER OUT OF THE MACHINE) Well, I wish you could too. You might help me on some of this work.

MIN

Have you got a lot of work to do?

MAYME

Yes. (GETS UP) You'll excuse me a moment won't you?

MIN

Oh, of course. (MAYME EXITS L.) My I wish I were busy like she is. I hate to have nothing to do. I have a notion to do the black bottom and go on the stage--seems like though every time I try to do the black bottom I always get a black and blew---well I just can't do that step. (BOOKS ON DESK) Oh look, here's the key to the car. George left it out on the desk. Now that's lucky for me. I'll just take the key down, get the car and drive around for the rest of the afternoon, then drive George home tonight just to show him that his wife can drive. (PUTS KEY IN POCKET BOOK. SEES MODEL AND PLANS OF GEORGE'S INVENTION) Oh here's his invention. I wonder what he's going to do with it? I hope he hurries up and makes his million out of it; I need a new fur coat. (LAUGHS) Isn't that the funniest looking thing you ever saw---looks like a toy. (LOOKS ABOUT DESK) My, George's office is a sight. mLook at all of these papers scattered around here. I don't see why he doesn't clean it up once in awhile. I guess he expects me to. (TAKES PAPERS AND BEGINS THROWING THEM IN THE WASTE BASKET) I'll just put these in the basket. There's no sense in having so many old papers and letters laying around. (HOLDS UP BLUE PRINTS OF HIS INVENTION) Oh, look here's some old drawings---aren't they silly? What's he want with them? (THROWS THEM IN WASTE BASKET) Now---the room looks a hundred per cent better. Well, I'm going to go and get the car now. Won't George be surprised? I'll bet he'll be glad to have his office cleaned up too. (SHE SMILES BLISSFULLY IGNORANT OF ALL THE TROUBLE SHE IS GOING TO CAUSE AND EXITS C.)

GEORGE JACK

(ENTERS L.) George! George! (GEORGE ENTERS R.) Listen get your invention together---and come on. I've just talked to Mr. Jeffrie of the Central Loan Company, and he said that he would be glad to listen to your idea. He's out on Thirteenth and Woodrow. Come on We'll take your car. We'll have to hurry too; he said to be there before three, and it's two thirty now. (MAYME ENTERS)

GEORGE

All right. Wait till I get the key to my car. (SEARCHES OVER DESK) Now where the Sam hill is it? (FEELS POCKETS) I suppose I've lost it.

JACK

Oh Lord, hurry up. If we don't get there before three, we'll lose the chance.

GEORGE

Well, damn it! Where's that key?

~~JACK~~ MAYME

I'll help you look for it. You get your invention together.

GEORGE

I left it on the table. (PICKS UP MODEL) Here's the model. Now where's the plans? (SEARCHES FOR THEM) Where's my blue prints?

JACK

Aren't they on the desk? They were there with the model.

GEORGE

I don't see them. Why say this desk looks like somebody had been

messing around it.

JACK

Good Lord maybe the blue prints have been stolen.

GEORGE

Old man Nelson did it. I'll kill him if he did.

JACK

Mayme, has anyone been in this office since we were out?

MAYME

No one but George's wife.

GEORGE

Well, of course she wouldn't take them.

JACK

What are we going to do? We'll take the model we can show it to him without the blue prints.

GEORGE

But where's the key to my car? Damn it! I've been robbed. (GOES TO PHONE) Give me the Police Station. Hello. This is George Solar of the Solar and Names Automobile store. I've been robbed of some valuable plans, also a practically new car which was in front of my store. Yes, it was a Buick---the license number---K 78654 23 Tes, I'll be right down. This is a serious case. (HANGS UP) Now you go and try to find old man Nelson---I'll go down to the police station describe my car---and set detectives to work.

JACK

But what about seeing Jeffries about the money?

GEORGE

We lose that now. We can't see him. You'll have to find some one else to borrow from. (GRABS HAT) Come on!

JACK

Say we're going to run out of prospective loaners pretty soon.

GEORGE

Well, I've got to get my blue prints and my car. (EXITS C.)(JACK EXITS ALSO)

MAYME

Something funny about this; Mrs. Solar was the only one in the office. There's limburger cheese in Denmark! (EXITS R.)

\*\*\*\*\* NUMBER TWO \*\*\*\*\*  
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JACK

(ENTERS C. HELPING GEORGE IN. GEORGE IS ALL BANDAGED UP) Be careful now, partner, I'll get you a chair.

MAYME

(ENTERS R.) Jumping Ceasar's Ghost! What happened?

JACK

He was run over by a car.

GEORGE  
(WITH CHAGRIN) Yes, and it was a woman at the wheel.

MAYME  
When did it happen?

JACK  
About an hour ago. He was on his way to the police station, and just as he stepped across the street some fool woman driving a Roadster ignored a signal light and ran over him. She hit him and then turned on the gas and left so fast that we couldn't even get the license number on her car.

GEORGE  
Now you see why I don't want my wife to learn to drive. The woman who ran over me probably had a bout as much sense as my wife has. Oh what a day! I've lost two chances to get money for my invention I've lost the blue prints to my invention and somebody's stolen my car.

JACK  
Cheer up, George---it could be worse.

GEORGE  
Yes---I could of been killed!

MIN  
(ENTERS C. ALL EXCITED) Oh, George. (DOES NOT NOTICE GEORGE'S BANDAGE

GEORGE  
You were right, Jack. The worst was yet to come. Here's my wife. Well, what's the matter with you?

MIN  
I---I'm afraid I've done something.

GEORGE  
I wouldn't be the least bit surprised.

MIN  
Now---don't be angry, George. It may not be so bad.

GEORGE  
Well, go ahead; spill it. I'm prepared for anything. Nothing jars me any more.

MIN  
Well---er--did you miss your keys to the car this afternoon, George?

GEORGE  
Did I miss them? Oh, God!

MIN  
(THROWS KEYS ON DESK) Well---there---there they are.

JACK  
Say, did you take his car?

MIN  
Yes---I wanted to surprise him.

MAYDIE

Well, you did.

MIN

Well, I---I took the car and started out for a friend's house, and when I was down on Grand Avenue, I forgot about the lights and which way the traffic ran, and I ran past a signal and---

JACK

Did you say Grand Avenue?

MIN

Yes, it's right near the police station.

JACK

Yes?

MIN

Well, I ran past a signal and ran over a man I'm afraid.

GEORGE

Huh! (LOOKS UP)

MIN

I think I did, because there was somebody jumped in front of the car. I was so scared I couldn't see who it was. I just stepped on the gas and the car sort of jumped like I had run over something, and I think it must have been a man.

GEORGE

Yes, I believe it was.

MIN

Well, I just kept speeding down the street. I'll bet a dozen traffic cops and motorcycle cops started after me.

JACK

I'll bet they did too.

MIN

But I gave 'em a good race. The smarties they couldn't catch me. I got terribly angered when one of those cops shot at the tires. Do you know how, they just ruined the tires on our car? Well, when they started shooting bullets into my rear end, I stopped. I sure told them about it too.

~~Then~~ *George*  
Oh Lord! There is no justice, there is no justice!

MIN

Yes, that's just what I said. And then do you know, George, one of those cops had the nerve to say that our car was a stolen car! And he called me a thief. Well, I just laughed in his face. He was going to take me down to the station, but I gave him the slip and got away from him. Do you think they can do anything to me?

GEORGE

(TAKES OFF HAT) No yours is a hopeless case.

MIN

Why, George, your heads all wrapped up.

GEORGE

Is it?

MIN

And your arms in a splint. Is there something wrong with it?

GEORGE

No I just put it in a splint to see how' I'd look.

MIN

George, you've been hurt.

GEORGE

No!

MIN

(TO JACK) What happened to him?

JACK

Well, he was run over by a woman driving a Buick Roadster on Grand Avenue near the Police station.

MIN

Oh my land that's where I ran over a man. George---george---I couldn't have by any chance run over you, could I?

GEORGE

Don't talk to me; I've got a headache.

MIN

(BEGINNING TO CRY) Oh, George, I've just got things all balled up. And I thought I'd surprise you. I wanted to show you how well I could drive.

GEORGE

Darling, you did---thoroughly.

MIN

I try to please you all I could. I even cleaned up your office when I was here. I took all those old papers on your desk and threw them in the waste basket.

JACK

What! In the waste basket. (BEGINS FRANTIC SEARCH PULLS OUT PRINTS) Here's the prints! They weren't stolen after all.

MIN

Why you didn't want those, did you, dear? I threw them away---what are they any way.

GEORGE

For the last time, Min, I'm going to tell you to leave my business alone. You have caused me to lose ten thousand dollars, wrecked and crippled me for life.

MIN

Loose ten thousand dollars?

GEORGE

Yes, I needed my car to make an appointment to borrow money for my invention and now its too late.

MIN

Well, what do you know about that? What caused you to miss your appointment?

GEORGE

Oh---(GRITS TEETH)

MIN

What's the old invention worth any way?

GEORGE

It's worth a million dollars.

MIN

My that's a lot of money. A million dollars. And so that's what you've been trying to do is it? Trying to get ten thousand dollars?

JACK

Yes, just trying that's all.

MIN

Well, maybe I---

GEORGE

No, don't you suggest anything. You've done enough. If you were only deaf, dearie, you'd be deaf and dumb. Woman, you are immense.

MIN

I believe I am getting fatter---I've been eating yeast.

GEORGE

What you need is brains.

MIN

Well, honey, we're going to have some for supper tonight.

GEORGE

Come on! Come on! Take me out. If I look at her much longer, I'll beat my head in. (JACKS HELPS HIM UP) We'll go in the other room and make some more plans. Oh if we only had ten thousand dollars.

JACK

Yes, just ten thousand dollars.

MAYME

Yes, just ten thousand dollars. (THEY ALL THREE EXIT R.)

MIN

(STARING AFTER THEM) Just ten thousand dollars. (PAUSE) Now I've got to do something to help. If I get that ten thousand dollars for them, then I'll be in good with my husband again. (LOOKS AT MODEL) George said this was worth a million. (BRIGHTLY) I have it! If that thing is worth a million, it ought to be worth ten thousand dollars. I've got a friend who is in business. He'd be glad to buy it. I'll just take it over and sell it to him for ten thousand dollars. Won't George love me then? (GRABS INVENTION AND EXITS C.)

\*\*\*\*\* NUMBER THREE \*\*\*\*\*  
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JACK

(ENTERS C.\*George! George! Come here. (GEORGE ENTERS R.) I've got another man. He's down in the Wagner building, just a block away. Get the model and blue prints, and we'll go right down there.

GEORGE

All right. (LOOKS ON DESK) What the--! They're gone. Gone again. This is a real theft this time. My wouldn't dare throw them away again. (SITS DOWN GLOOMILY) Oh what's the use? Now you can see why I'm a pessimist, can't you?

JACK

Yes, I can almost agree with you. If this keeps up I'll be a pessimist myself.

MAYME

(ENTERS R.) What's the matter now?

GEORGE

They're gone.

MAYME

Again? Well, where to?

JACK

We don't know.

GEORGE

No, we don't know.

JACK

They've been stolen.

GEORGE

Yes, they've been stolen.

MAYME

Well, for cryin' out loud.

GEORGE

Oh what's the use? What's the use?

MIN

(ENTERS C. WITH A CHECK SMILING HAPPILY) There's lots of use. Look at this. (WAVES CHECK IN FRONT OF THEIR EYES)

GEORGE

What's that?

MIN

A check for ten thousand dollars. I sold your invention for ten thousand dollars.

GEORGE

What!

MIN

I knew you'd be tickled honey? I sold it to a man who said he knew you too. Mr. John B. Nelson.

GEORGE

Oh!

MIN

What's the matter? It's all fixed, isn't it?

GEORGE

Yes.

MIN

I heard you say you needed ten thousand dollars and you said your invention was worth a million, so I thought if it was worth that much, I ought to be able to sell it for ten thousand dollars. John B. Nelson said he would have a lot of use for the invention too.

GEORGE

Oh he did?

MIN

Yes, you see he's an old friend of my family, and I just knew he'd help me out. I thanked him, and--

GEORGE

Yes, by all means you should have thanked him.

HIM

Now what are you going to do with the ten thousand dear?

GEORGE

Dearest, I will now tell you what you have done. You have sold an invention of mine which for two years I have worked like a dog perfecting. You have sold a million dollar plan for ten thousand dollars. You have ruined me. The reason we wanted that ten thousand dollars was so we could manufacture more of these gasoline savers. That was how we were to make our million. Now you have sold it to our worst enemy, Mr. John B. Nelson. He will make a million off of something that I have worked on for two years. You bet he was glad to get it for ten thousand dollars. He played you for an absolute idiot. Now do you know, do you see, do you understand what you have done?

MIN

Oh--George---I'm afraid I've done something wrong!

MAYME

Oh Ceasar's Ghost what a woman!

GEORGE

(POINTS TO HER) The one reason why men commit suicide.

JACK

You take the cake!

~~MAYME~~ MIN

Where is it? I'll take a piece.

GEORGE

Old Nelson, sure made a fool out of you.

MIN

(WITH DETERMINATION) Well, he won't make a fool out of me. I'll go right down and get him. I'll scratch his eyes out and slap his face off. That's what I'll do. I'll fix him. No man ever made a fool out of me. (EXITS C.)

GEORGE

No, no man ever made a fool out of her, but nature certainly did the job up fine. Oh, I've got a notion to end it all. I'll shoot myself.

JACK

Well, hand me the gun after you get through.

GEORGE

When I think of all the years I've worked and slaved. I get mad. It makes me boil. A man has but just one chance in life to do some thing big and when that chance is spoiled it makes him boil---boil!

JACK

Why couldn't she tend to her own business?

GEORGE

That's the way it always happens. Whenever a woman runs a thing you can figure on a wreck. My wife was only a street car conductor's daughter, but she made a wreck out of me.

MIN

(ENTERS C. WITH BLUE PRINT AND MODEL) Here take them quick, George. He's chasing me. Don't let him hurt me.

GEORGE

Who's chasing you?

MIN

John B. Nelson.

NELSON

(ENTERS C.) Let me at her! Stop her! She stole my invention.

GEORGE

Your invention?

NELSON

Yes---my invention. I bought it from her and paid her for it.

MIN

(HANDS HIM CHECK) Yes, and here's your old check. I don't want it.

NELSON

Listen you can't do that. I'm a lawyer, and I'll prosecute.

MIN

Yes, and I'll slap your sassy face.

NELSON

Well, I'm going to have that invention. (STARTS TO GRAB IT)

MIN

(KICKS HIM ON THE SHINS. AND SLAPS HIS HANDS) Oh no you're not!

GEORGE

Listaa here, Nelson, you haven't any kick coming. You know it was a piece of dirty work on your part. Now you've got your money back, and besides you didn't sign any contract and my wife didn't give you any receipt, so you can't prove that you bought the invention.

JACK

Now go on, Nelson, beat it before you get hurt.

NELSON

(UP TO C. TURNS TO MIN) Damn you! You're pretty sly all right. Got your nerve selling me something then walking right in my office and carrying it out. (EXITS C.)

MIN

Oh, George, did you hear what he said? He said I was pretty sly all right.

GEORGE

Yes, dearie, you're a bright woman.

MIN

Uh huh, I think so.,too.

JACK

Well, at least she got your invention back for you, George.

GEORGE

Yes, now if we can just borrow the money to get it started.

JACK

That'll be easy. Jeffrie will give it to us I'm sure.

MAYME

Then we can get married, Jack, dear, can't we? (THEY EMBRACE)

JACK

Yes, dearest!

MIN

(WATCHING THEM EMBRACE) George---are---aren't you glad you married me? You're not angry with me now, are you?

GEORGE

(HUGGING HER) Oh Lord no! Where there's no sense, there's no feeling

F I N A L E

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